

Tuesday -

My Dearest Own Mind Knowing, Clear Thinking; gentle, Of a Loving nature, Dependent, and Completely Feminine Dolores;

Don't worry Darling, I love you in spite of the Reader's Digest summary of your character. You'll outgrow it I'm sure. I am in accord with them in the matter of your complete and utter ~~feminine~~ femininity. I love you for it tho, the more feminine the better. I'll answer the questions in the quiz and let you tell me what I am.

1. I'd rather be with you than do anything else.

2. I'd rather see you than anything else.

3. I'd rather feel my arms around you than anything else.

4. I'd rather eat macaroni and spaghetti (sorry, you run second on this one).

5. I'd like to be a penguin or an owl.

6. I'd like to be a bear.

What am I?

So you, Missie & Mary were discussing the problem of pre-marital sexual relations & all came to the same conclusion. What was the conclusion pray tell? You didn't tell me that. Also your reasons for arriving at whatever conclusion you reached. You should have reasons you know and not merely act reflexively because you were told such & such a thing was so many years ago. You'll get in a rut that way.

Suber pulled a funny one the other day. He was near Ivers, who he doesn't know

very well and carried on the following conversation; "You know, my wife and I don't believe in contraceptives. We never use them. If a little stranger comes let him come, well welcome him with open arms." Good old Subco, I think it maybe possible that he is preparing us for the worst - or best however you look at it.

Wednesday Morning

Sorry, but I had to quit last nite. The C.A. came along and made us put out the lite. C.A.'s are not very understanding people I see that more and more every day.

One of the boys in my tent is really a very tolerant person. He was telling me the other day what a worthless group of people the Catholics are. He's firmly convinced that anyone who is a Catholic is crazy, but that Protestants are a little bit of all right. Jews, to him are dirty Jews. The two words being synonymous. I have to squelch him upon occasion, this is a really great pleasure to me because he leaves himself wide open to criticism.

It looks as tho our hike this morning may be canceled. It has started to rain and they ~~wake~~ may take it easy on us and let us stay in our tents I hope. You never can tell. If we don't hike there's going to be a very angry fellow in the kitchen. One of my ambitious tentmates was on K.P. and had a chance to let someone else take it over for him. He declined because he figured if he was on K.P. he wouldn't have



to go on a hike. He doesn't like physical exertion.

Honigheim must be a character in his classes. I know before we left there he was standing, kneeling and sitting on chair seats and chair backs giving his lectures. Very undignified like. I think our classes sort of spoiled him for teaching civilian students. I sure would like to be back listening to him now.

Jess Troubridge and some of the other fellows have applied for Officer's Candidate School in Medical Administration. I sort of hope Jess makes it so that he & I can part ways finally. He gets on my nerves.

Last nite I dreamed a very funny dream. It seems that I was on my way to visit you when I met a sailor who gave me one of his uniforms. I thought I'd like to surprise you by showing up in that uniform so I headed for your apartment - you lived in an apartment by the way - to show you the uniform only when I got there and you came to the door I found that I had lost the uniform. I tried hunting for it everywhere, wandering the streets looking for it without success until finally I met my father who sympathized with me & invited me into a bar to have a few drinks with him. My dream ended up at the bar drinking scotch and soda. A very nice ending to a very vivid dream.

I certainly have been lucky on details. I have not yet drawn a detail here in the 36th. Most of the boys have had K. P. and Guard Duty three or four times each and are now drawing these details every two or three days.

After the hike -

It stopped raining so we had our hike after all. It was really rugged. We went ten or eleven miles in the blistering heat. My clothes and shoes were soaked thru with perspiration and my feet are really at their tender point. I am quite chafed & to turn it up quickly, I am one very sad sack. The shower I took afterward was a great help at the time being but as soon as I had been out of it a while I felt as bad as ever.

The lieutenant in charge of the hike was an eager beaver and had us practically running for the first seven miles. The last part of our hike was slowed down to a very brisk walk.

At present some of the fellows are being paid & the rest of us are just lying in our tents taking life very easy & writing letters to our best girl friends. We have some more classes this afternoon. At the end of five weeks we are having a test and if we pass it we are thru our basic training. By way of threat they told us that in the event we didn't pass the exam we would take four weeks of training followed by another test which in the event of being flunked a second

time would be followed by a third four weeks period and a third test. If the test was flunked the third time we would be transferred to basic training in another branch of the service. This, they seem to think, is as bad a thing as could befall any of us. What they did was give a lot of the fellows ideas about how to stick around a while longer. They do not use their heads.

Our teachers here are giving us a lot of extra curricular information in our course on anatomy. A lot of them are doctors and they keep giving us hints on things we've never seen in text books and not all purely on material covered in our schedule. Poor Dave Warren is being so exposed to sex in the abstract or theoretical side that he is wondering whether or not he should try to find out something about the practical side. He certainly is being changed by the army.

My objections to Ginny weren't so much against her necking because I quite approve of that and think it is here to stay as it is against her isolationist practises and refusal to do anything anyone else wants to do. Are you trying to tease me?

Oh, but it's hot. Every day I think it is as hot as it can possibly get and then the next day is even hotter. Especially when we have to wear our collars buttoned and neckties on. It really makes me feel miserable. I'm going to have air conditioning put into our home that's all



there is to it.

I'll check on the train schedules into Rockford to find out just when you can get a train into Rockford. I'll let you know as soon as possible.

Bob and I are going to get applications for AST and see what we can do about getting ourselves another nice nine months. They have reopened it for oriental languages. The requirements are the same as the ones for the last time and I think that there is a slight chance I may be able to make it. I hope so but am not putting any hopes in it. It never hurt to try tho.

Gosh! My feet are awfully tender. The hike just about ruined them. I just was not meant for the army life.

They are getting rather strict about thumbing around here. The first offense calls for a week's restriction and a second offense calls for loss of stripes. I think the trouble is largely due to the fact that the bus company complains of losing all this trade and probably threatened to discontinue bus service unless the C.O. of the camp curbed thumbing. The Battle Creek Bus Company tried to do the same thing at Kellogg Field but the C.O. there told them where they could go and carried the men to town in G.I. trucks. They could do the same thing here except for the fact that the C.O. here is not too thoughtful a fellow.

All our boys are really quite sad. Today was payday and none of us were paid. We will all be paid the 10th tho - with crossed fingers I say this - so that means only one more week end without money. Then maybe comes pilgrimages to Lansing eh Darling?

I miss you such an awful lot Sweetheart. It seems years since I saw you last and every day that goes by makes me want to be with you more and finds me loving you more than ever. I wish I had been there to put my arms around you and hold you when you fell and hurt your knee. I hope it's better now.

Your friend Knippel celebrated his birthday yesterday by being on K. P. Last year the same thing happened. He made up for it tho by going out on a binge last nite and really putting himself under the table. He went on sick call this morning.

I'll leave you again now Honey saying goodnite and reminding you that I love you darling. More than ever and more than anything.

A Great Big Kiss and All  
My Love  
Freddie